

Death... And Me - Chapter 4 - Thoughts

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Northeast side of the Country of Jialin, Liman Mountain. Around to 250km away from the Astreg City. On the base of this mountain, there is a tribe that goes by the name of Varen, or if one prefers, the Varen Tribe. Although over 10 thousand people live in this place, this Tribe can only be considered a small or close to medium-sized one.

This Tribe lived off the minerals they gathered from the ore deposits deep in the mountain. Every month, the merchants in the City would pass by and buy their Ore. The ore deposit in the Liman Mountain couldn't be considered anything big or rare. Fortunately, that was also the reason why more prominent tribes didn't bother with them.

Of course, now and then, they were forced to pay tributes to the bigger Tribes controlling the region. There was no lack of small tribes that had been wiped out or had their members captured because they couldn't pay the tributes. Because of that, the Varen Tribe made sure to always have enough money for the tributes that were charged once per year.

The Varen Family was the one controlling this Tribe, and they were respected by all the residents. The Tribe leader, Urle Varen, always put more importance on the Tribe as a whole than personal gains. Although life wasn't comfortable here, everyone's effort contributed to a happy environment.

It was night time at the moment, and all the workers were already back to their homes. On the west side of the Tribe, inside of a small wooden house like most of the others around, a woman was touching her big belly. Beside her, a bulk man and who was around his late twenties looked at her with tender eyes.

The couple's name was Turen Larks and Hamarlia Larks. Turen was a miner like most of the men in the Tribe. As for Hamarlia, she helped the village with the miscellaneous jobs of the day while the men were out doing the heavy job. Still, this village had quite equal values. If a woman felt like she was strong enough to work in the mine like the men, she would be allowed to do so. As

the lifeline of the Tribe, any extra hands that could help with the ore extractions were more than welcome.

Because of that, around 20% of the workers in the mine were women too. Hamarlia just so happens to be one of those women. She did that to help her family, and it was there that she met Turen for the first time. It didn't take long before the couple got together, and their marriage approved by both families.

Fiver years had passed since then when finally, Hamarlia got pregnant. Since then, Turen forbade her to do any heavy job until the child was born. Hamarlia knew that Turen was just worried about her and their child, so she begrudgingly accepted that.

What Hamarlia and Turen didn't know is that she was pregnant of Twins, and obviously, both men. As for the Twins? Who else could they be other than Rean and Death?

Back then, both guys' Souls were dragged into one of those images. The last thing they knew, everything around them was black. Now and then, Death and Rean would hear voices, but they couldn't understand it. It was not that it was hard to hear, but that it was a language they never heard before.

It is understandable that Rean couldn't understand the language. After all, he only knew a single one until the day he died. But Death was feeling frightened! As one of the Death Spirits responsible for guiding the Souls of the Universe into Reincarnation, his knowledge about languages was also Universal. There shouldn't be a single language in the entire Universe that he can't understand.

Don't misunderstand. It didn't mean that Death is some kind of expert or anything like that. He didn't have any knowledge that could make himself or others stronger or anything like that. All his knowledge was only related to the convenience of guiding the Dead Souls into Reincarnation. It just so happens that knowing all the Universe languages was also convenient for his job as a Death Spirit, so he knew them.

However, he couldn't understand anything that was being said by Turen, Hamarlia, or anyone else around! That should be impossible!

Of course, due to the number of languages that Death knows, a few words were bound to look like some of those that he knows. But when they were put together to form the sentences of this new language, they simply made no sense whatsoever!

"What is happening here? How come I can't understand what they are saying?"

Hearing those words, Rean was taken aback.

"Death, is that you?!"

Death was also shocked to hear Rean's voice.

They couldn't be blamed. After all, Death and Rean are hearing the other's voice inside their minds! They didn't speak a single word.

Of course, it didn't take long for them to understand what was going on.

"It is probably that Dark and White thread. They are connecting our Souls. That being said, when we want the other to hear our thoughts, it will happen."

Rean couldn't help but ask.

"How do you know that only the thought I wish to share can be heard?"

Death snorted and replied.

"Because I have been cursing you in my mind for a long time, but you obviously didn't hear anything until now. Only when I lost my composure due to my surprise did my thoughts reach you."

Rean's mouth twitched.

"Forget it. I won't let you affect my good mood. By the way, where are we now?"

Death laughed.

"Where else? A soul doesn't reincarnate into the new body when it is born, but when the Brain becomes capable enough of generating thoughts. Since that is the case, where do you think we are at the moment?"

Rean was taken aback!

"Are we inside our new mother's womb?! Like... right below us is our new mother's va-va-vaaaa... Forget it!"

Death laughed even more.

"As expected of a virgin. Even after 31 years of life, he had never been with a woman."

Rean felt like killing this guy already. Oh well, in theory, Death was supposed to be dead already.